THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, October 9, 1809.

ORIGIN *of* TELEGRAPHIC SIGNALS.

CAPTAIN THOMPSON, of the royal navy, better known to the public as Poet Thompson, who died some years ago in his command on the coast of Guinea, contrived, while a lieutenant, a set of alphabetical signals, which there is every reason to suppose furnished the idea of the telegraphic signals now in use. They were literal; that is, they served for the expression of single letters, instead of the words and short sentences expressed by the telegraphical signals. The *y* was, as well as the *j* and *v*, omitted. The five vowels were denoted by simple flags of different colours, and the eighteen consonants by party-colour flags diversified in their shape. At that time a double intrigue subsisted in the fashionable world, between the late duke of Cumberland and Lady Grosvenor on the one hand; and on the other, between Captain Hervey* and the notorious Miss Chudleigh, afterwards duchess of Kingston. In the conduct of this joint intrigue the alphabetical signals were eminently useful, as they enabled each of the gallants to further the views of the other, on all occasions which might present themselves for carrying on the amorous correspondence.

* This gentleman, who afterwards became earl of Bristol, and was the elder brother of the late earl, the celebrated virtuoso and collector, commanded a ship of the fleet in which the duke of Cumberland was embarked. A strong intimacy subsisted both between them and the ladies.

That the telegraphic signals now employed in the navy originated in this way may be inferred from this circumstance, that Sir Home Popham, to whom the service is directly indebted for them, was a midshipman under Captain Thompson, when the latter acted as commodore on the coast of Guinea station; as was also the late Captain Eaton, who preserved a copy of the above literal signals until his death. Sir Roger Curtis, who has with much ingenuity contrived a plan of nautical correspondence, similar to that introduced by Sir Home Popham, but who has not been equally successful in its adoption, likewise served under Captain Thompson.

Thus did the literal signals, which, among other uses, had the singular application described above, apparently lead to the telegraphic signals, the utility of which is now so generally acknowledged. The latter were, at the glorious battle of Trafalgar, the medium by which the memorable sentence, "England expects every man to do his duty," the conception of the greatest hero our naval annals record, was re-echoed throughout the fleet already prepared "to conquer or to die."

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JOHN DE LANCASTER *and* AMELIA JONES,

A TALE.

(Continued from Page 790.)

WHEN the ladies had set off for Denbigh, John de Lancaster mounted his favourite horse, a most beautiful creature, and at about two miles distance from Denbigh, he overtook the chariot. The light and nimble tread of his horse upon the mossy turf gave no notice of his approach. The ladies were engaged upon an interesting topic, and his name was on the lips of Amelia in the very moment when he rode up to the window, and, as it happened, on the side where she was seated. In the sudden emotion which the sight of him occasioned, the start she gave, and the action that accompanied it, covered her with blushes; for she was conscious of having betrayed more joy and transport on the occasion than it is required of prudent young ladies to discover when they meet young men of their acquaintance on the road. Her's was not the age, however, nor yet the nature, that could counterfeit tranquillity and indifference; so that when her eyes were directed towards him, they gave him clearly to perceive and know how welcome to her sight he was. He himself also was too much enraptured with what he contemplated to be either very able or very eager to help her out of her embarrassment;

rassment; in a short time, however she had recollected herself quite sufficiently to be extremely charmed with the beauty of his horse, extremely apprehensive of his danger when he came too near, and extremely happy when he came so very close to the window, that her fair hand could reach not only to caress and fondle that fine animal, but to display its own fair self to the owner of the animal, who, probably, was not so devoid of common sense, and incapable of observation, as not to know pretty nearly what proportion of those endearments were properly addressed to the horse, what virtually bestowed upon himself.

Upon his arrival at Mrs. Jennings's house, the reception which John now met was very unlike what he had before experienced. The cases containing the miniature picture and the gold chain were delivered to him. Mrs. Jennings quitted the room, and upon his finding himself alone with Amelia, he began as follows:—

"I confess to you, Miss Jones, I feel myself very highly gratified by the handsome manner in which you have declined taking this pledge of my poor mother's affection and regard for you, 'till I could have an opportunity of delivering it into your hands, agreeably to her particular instruction and desire. I am sensible it is a refinement, that very many people would not feel, but happily for me you did, and the melancholy event that has since occurred, naturally makes me the more desirous of adhering strictly to what she gave me in command; this I now do, when I have the honour of presenting to you, as a token of her very sincere esteem, this miniature of your father; what the other case contains is simply a chain, which I hope you will accept from me, though it has neither the same intrinsic value as a relic, nor the same ideal value as a memorial of the donor."

"Pardon me," exclaimed Amelia, eagerly interposing, "what the other case contains is a gift not only very beautiful in itself, but infinitely valuable to me for the giver's sake."

"Oh! that I might believe you," cried the enamoured youth.

"Indeed you may," she naturally replied. "I prize it as your gift above all computation."

"Nay now, enchantress," he exclaimed, "if your beauty and your kindness overcome my reason, you must either pardon my transports, or escape out of my company. To be told that you will prize this trifle, because it is my gift, is such a favour as can only be repaid by tendering to you my heart—my life—myself—my every thing,"—and, saying this, he pressed the unreluctant damsel to his bosom, accompanying each fond endearing phrase with tender but respectful delicate caresses.

As soon as he had released her from his arms, he led her to a chair, kept her hand in his, and seated himself by her; she was not in the least abashed, did not betray any extraordinary agitation, nor studied to avoid his eyes, for real purity is not suspicious.

"Amelia," he cried, "I know the sacred nature of the responsibility I have incurred by giving way to the raptures which your charms inspired. Your father's picture hangs before me; I well remember the apostrophe I made to it; you do not want the presence of Mrs. Jennings to guarantee my good behaviour; your very best duenna is my honour. That mother, who is scarcely cold in her shroud, with her dying breath bequeathed you to my honour, my protection, and my constant care through life. These are my duties; they are such as a brother, as a guardian, or a father might engage in; I don't commence my execution of them after the way of either of these, but, availing myself of the first favourable opportunity, and snatching at the first kind expression, which your politeness prompts you to address to me, I instantly throw my unprivileged arms about your chaste and beauteous person with all the ardour of a lover. All this is true; I felt that ardour, and I feel that love. Let me now ask you, does the declaration of that love offend you?"

"Oh, no, no, no."

"And may I hope in time to merit a return of love?"

"You merit it already, and you have it. But hold! restrain yourself. Don't make it such a wonder that I speak the truth; but as I have answered fairly, hear me now in my turn, calmly, patiently, I pray you; for I verily believe, that upon the candour with which you shall treat the sincere confession and appeal I am now about to make to you, the happiness of my life in future will depend."

"Speak freely; I am all attention. I will not deceive you."

"What I have said is true; I have full cause to love you; such as you are in every early excellence of mind and person, it would be out of nature if I did not. I can well believe it to be against rule for a young girl like me to make this frank confession; it seems so; and perhaps it was not quite in rule for me to suffer you to embrace me, whilst you uttered those emphatic tender words; I could not help it; you embraced me once before, I could not help it then. The arms of no man since my father died ever embraced me, your's alone excepted. The delight which those endearments gave me in both cases, I am not ashamed to own, for it was pure; but I should be sorry to indulge in that delight, however pure, which cannot be permanent; and would not wish to hear those fond rapturous words repeated, to which, if I affixed a serious meaning, I must be the vainest and the weakest of all human beings. In one word,

word, my dear Sir, you, who are destined to so high a lot, must shew some pity for a lowly creature that looks up to you with love and admiration, and must absolutely promise me to fill up your time at Glen Morgan, whilst I, in obedience to Mr. De Lancaster's commands, pay a short visit of respect at Kray Castle."

"If you think that I ought to be at Glen Morgan when you are at Kray Castle," John replied, "I much doubt if I ought to be where I am at this moment; but why my lovely Amelia should mistrust either her own power, or my principle, I cannot tell."

"You must not disappoint the expectation of your friends; you must not do what is unbecoming of your situation."

"That's true, my sweet Amelia, that is very true; I must not disgrace myself by any mean and infamous action; you would not like me if I did that, would you Amelia?"

"Surely not."

"I must not, for instance, make vehement protestations to an ingenuous, honourable, accomplished girl, draw her on to confess that I am not disagreeable to her, prevail upon her to endure my hypocritical caresses, and then turn my back upon her, and forsake her; would not that be scandalous?"

"It would not be right."

"It would be rascally; for suppose I was to say to her thus: because I abound in money myself, I won't marry you unless you abound also; what sort of a reason would that be? Or again, because I am a plain gentleman, and you are quite as well born as myself, in short, in every respect my equal, therefore I must seek for something higher; I must not disappoint the expectation of my friends; I must not do what is unbecoming of my situation. How would that sound? what kind of opinion would you form of a man who should act and argue in that way? You would despise him, Amelia; you would say to him in earnest what you say to me in jest. Don't let us meet, if it be possible to avoid it; should I come to visit your family, take care not to be at home. Ah Amelia, Amelia, if so you wished to have disposed of me, why did not you contrive to make your visit to Kray Castle, as my aunt proposed to you, when you knew I could not be there?"

"Nay, that is not a fair question," she replied; "why do I think these minutes happier than any I have passed, since last we met in this room together?"

Here the conversation no longer turned upon interrogatories; it was not of the nature of argumentation or discussion; it would elude short-hand; for the pauses, when no words were interchanged, were employed in contemplating the miniature, affixing it to the chain, and adjusting it to the pearly neck of

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the fair possessor, which, with other businesses of not less moment, occupied the thoughts of the parties.

(To be continued.)

On DUELLING.

"IN France, the example of Francis I. had drawn after it the most melancholy consequences. Being charged with a breach of faith, by the Emperor Charles V. he gave him the lie in form, and challenged him to single combat. The difficulty of providing for two such combatants a sufficient security of the field, and adjusting other circumstances, prevented the meeting; but the mischief of the example was complete. This happened in the year 1588. In the latter part of the same century, when France was torn by the most violent convulsions, the rage of duelling mixed itself with the animosity of the civil and religious parties, and contributed to depopulate the country; nor was its fury abated by the cessation of the civil commotions. It seems even to have increased not a little, in the reign of Henry IV. It has been computed (according to Sully's Memoirs), that, from his accession, to the year 1607, a period of eighteen years, no fewer than four thousand French gentlemen were killed in duels.

"In 1578, a combat was fought by six French noblemen, three against three. Two of them were killed on the spot, two died of their wounds, and a fifth was severely wounded. In 1600, a private combat was fought between twenty French, and as many Flemish. Voltaire informs us, that the combat of the La Frettes, four against four, in 1663, determined Louis XIV. to pardon duelling no longer.

"Duelling with small swords was first introduced into England, 29th Elizabeth, 1587. In the reign of James I. it became an object of attention to government; and afterwards a proclamation was issued by Charles II. 1679, that no person should be pardoned who killed another in a duel."

The preceding facts I have extracted from a valuable recent publication, "Essays on the Art of War," a work essentially necessary to every officer in the British army.

There have been in England many trials for killing in a duel, and many verdicts for manslaughter; but there appears only one trial on record, where killing in a fair duel has produced a capital verdict; that was the case of Major Oneby, who prevented a public execution by suicide. In the late case of Major Campbell, in Ireland, there is no doubt but the jury who found him guilty, did so, under the impression that he shot his adversary unfairly. No small check has of late been given

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to the practice of duelling, from the great number of respectable individuals, who have had the courage, instead of meeting their challengers in the field, to prosecute them in courts of justice; nor does it appear, that in any such cases the public have deemed it a stain on their character, but the reverse.

The judicial trial by battle was established in England, France, and various parts of Europe. The reason for its continuing so long, seems to have been, that the lord in most districts had the appointment of the ordinary judge, who (either himself, or his lord) was interested in favour of one of the parties litigant; which might, perhaps, drive the other party, from a suspicion of this prejudice against him, to appeal to the chance by combat. There is a story in Grafton's Chronicle, which must have made this trial infinitely ridiculous. A citizen of London, in the time of Henry VI. was of a strong make, but of a faint heart. He happened to be obliged, by this kind of decision, to enter the lists against an antagonist, who was both weak and puny. The friends of the citizen, to give him courage, plied him with wine and aqua vitæ, so that he was drunk when he began to engage, and fell an easy prey to his adversary.

The last instance but one of trial by battle in England, is that of Lord Rea and of David Ramsden, in the reign of Charles I. when the court was held by the constable, and the earl marshal of England. Of this case, Rushworth gives an ample account, and the legal pleadings and proceedings of the appeal; it being in the arbitrement of the court, whether it should be granted or not. In his answer, the defendant, Ramsden, alledges that the bill and appeal (which was for having had treasonable intentions), was and is false, and that the appellant, Lord Rea, did *lie falsely*; which is by some supposed to account for the lie direct being followed by duels to this day. In Rushworth's account, we find farther, that the court, on the petition of Lord Rea, permits him to have, whilst in the lists, counsel, and a surgeon with his ointments; they likewise allow him a seat, or pavilion, to rest himself, and wine for refreshment. He is besides, to have iron, nails, hammer, file, scissars, and bodkin, together with needle and thread. After two or three adjournments, the king superseded his commission to the constable and marshal, so that the combat did not actually take place. Shortly after a trial by battle was brought on a writ of right, but set aside for irregularity.

In France, the form of proceeding was this:—The accuser and the accused threw down a gage, usually a gauntlet, which the judge took up. The two combatants, on this, were taken into custody, after which the affair admitted of no accommodation, but by the judge's consent. The chief judge, having fixed the day, named the field, and furnished the weapons,

which were carried to the spot, preceded by fifes and trumpets. Here a priest blessed them with a multitude of ceremonies. The action began by giving the lie to each other, 'till gradually they grew calm, when, with much devotion, they threw themselves on their knees, said some prayers, made a profession of their faith, and then proceeded to engage. The victory decided the innocence of the victor, and the justice of his cause; the penalty of the vanquished was that due to the crime in question. His unfortunate champion underwent the same fate; he was ignominiously dragged out of the field, together with the principal, and hanged, or burned, according to the crime.

There is an engraving in Montfaucon, of a combat between the Chevalier Macaire and a dog, in the year 1731, expressly ordered by Charles V. of France, to determine whether the chevalier had been guilty of a murder, of which he was accused. See Antiq. de la Monarche Francoise, where the story is related at length, and the issue is stated to have been, that, after being nearly strangled by the dog, he confessed his guilt.

To return to voluntary duels, it has been mentioned above, that during the reign of James I. they attracted the attention of government. James, in fact, published many proclamations against the practice. In one of them he declares, that "we do protest on our part, that we will never account of them but as of cowardes."

Fynes Morrison, who wrote about this time, says, "Let me add one thing of corrupt custom in England, that those who are not grown men, never have an opinion of their valour, 'till in their youth they have gained it with some single fight, which done, they shall ever after live free from quarrels."

But it was not alone in England and France that duelling prevailed. In Sweden, in Flanders, and in different parts of Germany, it was very common. In Italy, it was carried to a pitch of refinement, beyond all others. It is stated by Giannone (vol. iii. p. 482,) that Paris de Putio, a Neapolitan advocate, professed chiefly this branch of the law, and was consulted on cases of this sort, referred to him from all parts of Europe. And in 1566, there was published at Venice, Il Duello de Mutio, a treatise, in which the cases of honour were collected with such minuteness, that lies were distinguished into thirty-two different sorts, and the precise satisfaction suited to each, was marked out. On each of them, Mutius has a distinct chapter; the heads of some of them are as follow:—Of the lie immaterial—the lie general—the lie special—the lie hypothetical—the lie direct. This systematic nonsense is admirably ridiculed by Shakespeare's Touchstone, in his definition of finding the quarrel, on the seventh cause:—"We quarrel," says this motley disciple of Mutio, "in print, by

the book, as you have books for good manners. I will name you the degrees. The first, the retort courteous—the second, the quip modest—the third, the reply churlish—the fourth, the reproof valiant—the fifth, the countercheck quarrelsome—the sixth, the lie circumstantial—the seventh, the lie direct."

In the barbarous and frozen region of Greenland, affairs of honour are decided in a manner very different from that of civilized nations. When a Greenland gentleman is insulted or injured by another, he composes a satirical poem, which he repeats and sings before his friends and domestics, male and female, 'till they have all got it by heart. He then every where challenges the other to meet him, and to refuse such challenge would be dishonourable in the extreme. The opponents having met in an encircled theatre, the challenger sings his satire, accompanied by beat of drum, and every line is re-echoed, in chorus, by his party. When he has thus discharged his taunts, and raised the laugh against his adversary, the latter steps forth, answers in the same manner, and, cheered by the chorus of his party, retorts the laugh. The accuser renews the combat, and tries to baffle his antagonist a second time; in short, he that maintains the contest best, receives the laurel from the whole auditory, who constitute a very candid jury. These savages level their wit with all possible keenness and severity, but without either rudeness or passion; and when the contest is determined, they become fast friends.—"Look here upon this picture, and on this !!!"

Your's, &c.

J. BANNANTINE.

Temple-street, St. George's Fields, 1809.

FASHIONS FOR OCTOBER.

[Extracted from "La Belle Assemblee, or Bell's Court and Fashionable Magazine."]

THE newest articles that have issued from the manufactory are the striped sarsnets and imperial bombazeens; gossamer gauzes, Italian tiffanies, spotted cambrics, and fine tamboured muslins, are still much worn in full dress. In the morning costume the straw striped muslin has completely rivalled the jacconot cambric, which is now chiefly confined to slips and under dresses. Shot and figured twill sarsnets remain high in fashionable estimation.

Little variety is observable in the formation of pelisses and spencers; the principal article used in their construction is twilled shot sarsnet; the favourite assortment of colours is red

and green, red and brown, mazarine and red. Scarfs continue to be much worn, and they have likewise assumed a more luxuriant hue and texture; we have noticed several in bright jonquille. The simple pelerine, in white tiffany, lined with satin and trimmed with swan's-down, is truly elegant. The round tippet, in pink, or white satin, with handkerchief ends, edged with lace or swan's-down, crossed over the bosom, and tied behind with a bow of ribband, is very genteel. Mantles in every possible form are still to be seen; the prettiest we have observed has a wrap front attached to the shoulder, and confined to the figure by a sash passed round the back and brought to tie in a bow before.

Morning and walking dresses are still made high in the neck, but without collars; to lace up the front, and trimmed round the throat and wrists with a double row of shell lace.

In full or evening dress, the backs of gowns are made square, and rather high, without linings, let in at the bottom of the waist with an easy fulness; the bosoms are worn low, and shoulders much exposed, the sleeves long, and mostly of lace; trains still continue a very moderate length; the favourite sash is of the bias corded ribband, tied on the left side with small bows and long ends. We have noticed some few jackets and petticoats, but the Spanish costume has declined a little in favour.

The straw bonnet, of whatever shape or dimensions, is absolutely discarded from all fashionable promenades; the lace cap, or an intermixture of satin and lace, maintains its superiority; we have noticed on one of our leading belles, a cap of oriental silk, which has the effect of embossed pheasant's feathers, confined under the chin by a Turkish handkerchief, the ends brought to tie in a rosette at the right side, ornamented with a demi tiara of Indian feathers.

The 'witching bonnet, in pink satin and lace, is distinguished for its airy elegance. The crown is in the cone form, made to sit quite plain, and confined in at the back of the head by a band of ribband. The front is constructed of alternate stripes of lace and ribband, supported by a light wire frame, bound over with satin; it is brought down more on the left side, and ties in a careless bow on the right; and sufficiently raised from the face to admit underneath a full short wreath of heath or geranium.

Four rows of blond, or ribband, in whole plaiting at one edge, sewn together, forming a long rosette, and overcast on the other with coloured chenille, called a ruche, is a favourite addition to lace or satin caps.

No material change has taken place in the mode of wearing the hair, it is still after the Madona, or Grecian manner, ornamented with lace veils and bunches of flowers.

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The prevailing colours for the season are jonquille, geranium, rose, and mazarine; the fashionable mixtures are red and green, red and brown, red and blue, and amber and white.

From Ackermann's Repository of Arts and Fashions.

A BALL DRESS FOR LADIES.

A light blue, or grey chemise robe, of gossamer net, imperial crape, or Spanish gauze, worn over white pealing satin, ornamented up the front with French bows and knots of silver. A full melon sleeve, formed of the same material as the dress, and alternate stripes of white satin; finished with bows and knots of silver. A double roll of white satin round the neck of the robe, by way of tucker. Hair falling in natural and irregular curls on the forehead; confined in a bow and curled ends, or in plaited braids, at the back of the head, with a diamond comb. Diamond bandeau, with necklace, armlets, and drop ear-rings of the same. Slippers of white satin, with silver clasps. French kid gloves, just escaping the elbow. Fan of carved ivory.

WALKING DRESS.

A fine cambric or India muslin high gown, with long sleeves and falling collar, ornamented at the feet, and round the neck, with appliqued lace or needle-work. Deep amber broach, or gold filigree buckle, confining the dress at the throat and waist, with bracelets en suite. Gold chain and opera glass. The woodland hat, of fine plaited straw or chip, with ostrich feather falling on one side. A French cloak of bright purple sarsnet or velvet, lined with amber or rose colour, and trimmed entirely round with broad black lace and beading. Purple parasol, with deep white or amber awning. Shoes and gloves of buff kid.

N. B. There is no change in gentlemen's dresses since our last.

Account of the Reception of Queen Elizabeth at Norwich.

[From an old Work, entitled "The joyful Receiving of the Queen's most excellent Majestie into hir Highnesse Citie of Norwich."]

IT was the observation of Bishop Percy, that the splendour and magnificence of Queen Elizabeth's reign is no where more strongly painted, than in those little diaries of some of her summer excursions to the houses of her nobility, which were printed in a detached form, at various times during the

long course of her reign. Among these, the present work is by no means the least conspicuous.

On Saturday the 16th of August, 1578, the queen, in her Norfolk progress, it appears, set forward from Brakenashe, where she had dined with the Lady Style, about five miles from Norwich. Sir Robert Wood, the mayor, then only an esquire, about the same time, set out from Norwich, preceded first by threescore young men of the city, on horseback, representing batchelors, apparelled in black satin doublets, blacke hose, blacke taffata hattes, and yellow bandes; "and their universal liverye was a mandytion of purple taffata, layde about with silver lace." After these followed a man upon a fine courser, representing King Gurgunt, the supposed founder of the city; his body armed; with a black velvet hat, and a plume of white feathers on his head, attended by three Frenchmen in white and green, one carrying his helmet, another his target, and a third his staff. After King Gurgunt came the gentlemen and more wealthy citizens, followed by the sword-bearer, mayor, aldermen, and recorder, in scarlet gowns; with those who had been sheriffs, but were not aldermen, in violet gowns and satin tippets.

King Gurgunt, stopping at a place called Hartford-bridge, left the rest of the procession, to meet the queen at the utmost limits of the city jurisdiction.

The acclamations of the people having ceased, at her majesty's first meeting the procession, the mayor addressed her in a Latin speech, at the conclusion of which he presented her majesty with the city-sword, "and a fayre standing cuppe of silver gilt, with a cover, and in the cup one hundred pounds in gold."

The queen, thanking the mayor for these tokens of good-will, assured him, that "Princes have no need of money." "God hath endowed us," she observed, "abundantly; we come not therefore, but for that which, in right, is our owne, the heartes and true allegiance of our subjects, which are the greatest riches of our kingdom."

The cup and money, however, were delivered to a gentleman, one of her majesty's footmen, to carry. The mayor said to her, "Sunt hic centum libræ puri auri." The cover of the cup lifted up; her majesty said to the footmen, "Looke to it, there is a hundredth pound." With that her highness marched toward the city, near which, in the town-close, Gurgunt was prepared with a complimentary speech; but was prevented from delivering it by reason of the rain occasioning her majesty to hasten away.

The city itself had been repaired and beautified, at no small expence, for her majesty's reception. Over the gate, beside the royal

royal arms and the scutcheon of St. George, was her badge, a falcon, with " God and the queen we serve," beneath.

In St. Stephen's-street was placed a pageant, alluding more immediately, in its decorations, to the woollen manufacture of the city.

A second pageant " thwarted the street at the entrance of the market," and was replenished with five personages, apparelled like women. The first was the city of Norwich; the second, Debora; the third, Judith; the fourth, Esther; and the fifth, Martia, sometime queen of England; by each of whom, in turn, her majesty was addressed in English verse. Immediately after passing which, one of the musicians sung a ditty.

Leaving the market place, she went to the cathedral; and, having attended service, retired to the bishop's palace. All this was on Saturday the 16th of August.

On the Monday following, Mercury was brought under the privie-chamber window, in a coach, " strangely apparelled," and informed her majesty, that, should she be pleased to take the air, other " devices" were to be seen.

On the Tuesday, as the queen was proceeding to Cossie park to hunt, the minister of the Dutch church pronouncing a Latin oration, presented her with a cup worth fifty pounds, having an inscription, not only in the circumference, but within the brim.

On the Wednesday she received another oration from the master of the grammar-school, Stephen Limbart.

On the Thursday evening, a masque of gods and goddesses was represented, in the privie-chamber, when Mercury announced to her majesty, that Jupiter, Juno, Mars, Venus, Apollo, Pallas, Neptune, Diana, and Cupid, were all come to bid her majesty welcome to Norwich. Each, with a small present, addressed a couple of stanzas, and departed. Jupiter presented the queen with a wand of whales-fin; Juno gave a purse; Mars, a pair of knives; Venus, a white dove; Apollo, an instrument, called a bandonet; Pallas, a book of wisdom; Neptune, a pike; Diana, a bowe and arrowes; and Cupid, an arrow of gold.

The day following the court removed. The streets were hung with cords made of herbs and flowers, with garlands, coronets, pictures, rich cloths, and a thousand devices. At the gates, a short speech in poetry was addressed to her majesty, by Bernard Goldingham, the author of the publication here abridged. And on the confines of the city liberties, the queen, having received, in writing, two Latin orations, one of which was to have been spoken to her by the mayor, conferred on him the honour of knighthood; and

so departing, she shook her riding-rod, and said, " Farewell, Norwich."

Heroic Conduct of Captain James, of the Kite Sloop.

THE Kite sloop of war, of 18 guns, commanded by Captain Joseph James, being stationed off Spro Island, in the Great Belt, in company with the Minx gun-brig, was attacked at ten o'clock at night, on the 3d of September last, by a large division of Danish vessels, consisting of 22 heavy gun-boats. As the Kite was at anchor, and light winds prevailing, she was soon nearly surrounded by them; her gallant commander, however, instantly prepared for them, and the unequal conflict began with the greatest fury on both sides, continuing for an hour and half, frequently within musket-shot. It is but justice to add, that the Minx endeavoured, as far as circumstances would admit, to render every assistance in her power; but the enemy directed his whole force on the Kite, without, however, making that impression which their great superiority gave them reason to expect.

At half-past eleven, the Danes were compelled to give over the contest, and retired with precipitation, leaving the Kite a mere wreck; her masts and yards rendered useless, her sails and rigging cut to pieces, her decks encumbered with the wreck of booms, boats, and yards, a great number of large shot through the hull, many of them in the water-lines, two of her guns dismounted, and 14 of her crew killed and wounded. Such was the state of the Kite, when the enemy thought proper to retire. And now, when it is considered that the crew of the Kite was reduced, by various causes, so that she could not muster at quarters more than 50 men and officers, while the enemy, consisting of 22 gun-boats, each carrying two long 24-pounders, making in all 44 pieces of ordnance, and manned with 1300 men; I say, when these circumstances are brought into consideration, it appears wonderful how she could avoid being captured or sunk. Nothing but the superior discipline and courage which distinguishes British seamen could bear up against such fearful odds. It is needless to add, that the commander on that station expressed himself highly satisfied with Captain James's conduct.

Captain James has repeatedly been honoured by the marked approbation of his superiors; particularly when, in April last, the Kite, in company with the Starling brig, sailed from the Nore, with a large convoy for Gottenburgh and the Baltic, having seen the ships destined for the first-mentioned place, in safety, proceeding with the rest of the convoy, amounting to

20 sail, and, entering the Sound on the 2d of May, as she approached Cronenburg Castle, the wind being light, four Danish gun-boats and 20 armed boats were dispatched to cut off the convoy. Captain James, collecting them together, and placing himself between them and the enemy, by a well-directed and incessant fire, compelled them to abandon their project; and the whole convoy proceeded in safety to its destination. That vigilant officer, Sir Samuel Hood, being at anchor in the Sound, perceiving the danger that threatened the Kite and her convoy, ordered boats manned and armed to her assistance; but the enemy had retired before they could come up.

In August following, the Kite, under the command of Rear-Admiral Keats, was one of the vessels sent into Wyburg, to assist in the embarkation of the gallant Romana and his army. Sailing better than the rest, she first entered the harbour, and instantly engaged the two Danish vessels, the Fama of 16, and a cutter of 14 guns, which, it may be remembered, refused to surrender; in twenty minutes, however, they struck; not, indeed, to her fire alone, as one gun had opened on them from a gun-boat, and two from the batteries. Here also Captain James, with the other commanders, received the admiral's thanks for their exertions and perseverance in embarking the Spanish troops.

In the attack on Copenhagen on the 23d of August, 1807, the Kite was one of the in-shore squadron; and, at the bombardment of Havre, Captain James commanded the Meteor bomb. On both occasions he was honoured with the thanks of his commanders.

THE GLOW-WORM.

[From Paley's Natural Theology.]

TWO points seem to be agreed upon by naturalists, concerning the glow-worm; first, that it is phosphoric; secondly, that its use is to attract the male insect. The only thing to be enquired after, is the singularity, if any such there be, in the natural history of this animal, which should render a provision of this kind more necessary for it, than for other insects. That singularity seems to be the difference which subsists between the male and the female; which difference is greater than what we find in any other species of animal whatever. The glow-worm is a female caterpillar, the male of which is a fly; lively, comparatively small; dissimilar to the female in appearance, probably also distinguished from her in habits, pursuits, and manners; as he is unlike in form and external constitution. Here then is the adversity of the case. The

caterpillar cannot meet her companion in the air. The winged rover disdains the ground. They might never, therefore, be brought together, did not this radiant torch direct the volatile mate to his sedentary female.

MISERIES *of* HUMAN LIFE.

BEING to start on particular business in the morning by the mail, at six o'clock, having ordered your servant to call you at half past five, he wakes you an hour too soon; being sleepy from sitting up and packing up the night before, you dose 'till after seven, when you get up, and have the satisfaction of knowing the coach must have been off at least an hour.

In a whiskey, wishing to make all possible speed, as you have an engagement on your hands, having half ascended a steep hill, your horse makes a point blank stop; applying the whip to him, he backs you, so that within a few minutes you are at the bottom of the hill you left a quarter of an hour before.

After travelling a long journey, arrive, quite worn out, at a small inn about one o'clock in the morning; when you have been standing in the street half an hour, benumbed with cold, and your patience nearly exhausted, you perchance succeed in raising the ostler; he with some difficulty wakes the waiter, who, to your unspeakable pleasure, informs you that you cannot have a bed, as they are all occupied by the officers of a regiment marching through; before you have been ten minutes reclined on some hard chairs, your ears are agreeably saluted with the drums of the regiment, going out of town, which entirely preclude every possibility of sleeping.

Wishing in a journey to spare your own horse, you hire a hack, who, with considerable persuasion, and not without frequent endeavours to say his prayers on the road, takes you a stage of sixteen miles in five hours.

Riding many miles to be at Windsor on the Sunday evening, to see the royal family on the terrace; being informed you cannot be admitted with boots, and having no shoes, are obliged to borrow a pair of your landlord, which are with difficulty kept on your feet; when you have reached the terrace, and been jostled there for several hours, return home without seeing even a soul of the royal family, who do not appear that evening.

Visiting a friend in a small country town for a few days, whose conversation and company you wish to enjoy, all his acquaintance invite you to their houses; so that with running the gauntlet through dinner, table, and supper parties, you are nearly exhausted, and do not experience one moment of pleasure from your friend's society.

Being complimented in company, at the expence of a lovely girl, for whom you have a regard, and whose conduct you are not permitted to vindicate.

When you have said what you conceive to be *a devilish good thing*, finding no person laughing but yourself.

After having sung one of your best songs, being flattered with the enquiry of a deaf gentleman, who asks whether you have been singing.

While endeavouring in a country dance to show off your fine steps, catching your toe in your partner's muslin gown, and falling flat on your face, to the no small amusement of the company.

Wishing to exhibit before the ladies with whom you are walking, your agility in jumping over a ditch, you, by some mischance or other, instead of reaching the opposite bank, manage to stop half way, which gives you an opportunity of shewing the effect of mud upon your silk stockings.

An ANECDOTE.

THE wife of Charles I. viz. Henrietta Maria, was, at the death of her father, Henry IV. but newly born. Barberini, who was afterwards Pope Urban VIII. being at that time nuncio in France, came to offer his congratulations upon her birth, and found the queen-mother would have been better pleased to have produced a son. "Madam," said he, "I hope before I die, to see this your youngest daughter a great queen." "And I," replied the queen, "hope she will live to see you a pope." These prophetical compliments were strictly verified, and that too within a short time of each other.

Answer, by W. Petherick of Mr. Milton's Academy, Pelynt, to the Question proposed July 31.

LET a=61, b=298, c=434, and d=128. Then multiply the first equation by w, and subtract the product from the sum of the three last, and we have $2x+2y+2z-w^2=b+c+d-aw$; this taken from the double of the first, and we have $2v^2+2w=2a-b-c-d+aw$, or $w^2-59w=-738$, a quadratic. Q. E. D. solved, gives w=18=r per alphabet, and by the equations in the question we get x=15=o, y=23=w and z=5=e, consequently the proposer's name is ROWE.

☞ W. D. Champion, of Bridgewater, has also answered this question.

Answer, by W. Petherick, of St. Austell, to W. D. Champion's Charade, inserted August 7.

THE gay CARNATION, Sir, you mean,
'Mong Flora's blooming train 'tis seen.

*** Similar answers have been received from J. Ball, and J. French, at Evershot-school; H. B. of Bridgewater; C. J. Ninnis, of the Cornwall artillery; G. W Jones, and J. W. Jones, of South Petherton; J. Woodman, of North Curry; S. Tucker, of Bugford; and W. Brewer, of Taunton.

A CHARADE, *by H. B. of Bridgewater.*

SAGACIOUS bards, be pleas'd to try
Your skill once more, and first descry
An organ of the human frame;
A subject next transparent name:
My whole is us'd 'mongst belles and beaux,
So beg you will its name disclose.

A CHARADE, *by a Correspondent.*

WHAT tenant on each quarter-day
Unto their landlords often pay,
The same aright transpose;
A town in Somerset then find,
And to the same when its combin'd,
My name you'll then disclose.

A REBUS, *by T. Pearce, of Chard.*

MY first I oft do when I vow or declare,
Which has brought many a person into a great snare;
And if you my second would rightly expound,
Its a very small insect that creeps on the ground:
These parts when connected aright you will view
A religion I boast of, and so now adieu!

A REBUS, *by R. Loosemore, of Tiverton.*

LAMENTED Nelson! whose immortal name
Kindles bright sparks of patriotic flame,
Perform'd my first, by which he gain'd applause,
When he resign'd his breath in his dear country's cause.

Britannia shall to distant ages tell
How well he conquer'd, and how brave he fell;
On hist'ry's page his glorious actions shine,
Transcendant like my next, resplendent and divine.

And should the tyrant, with his hostile band,
Attempt hereafter to invade our land,
Each noble Briton to preserve our right,
Elated with my third courageously would fight.

Transpose each part, and join the same aright,
An hapless issue it will bring to sight:
May such ne'er happen to our sea-girt isle,
Where sacred freedom reigns, and plenty deigns to smile.

POETRY.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

THE HUMAN SOUL.

WHATEVER laws our spirits may restrain
To these frail bodies, no one can explain.
Is contact needful? Tell me, if you can,
Where dwells the soul, and what defines the man?
Is it diffusive? Doth it now impart
Sense to the nerves? Pulsation to the heart?
Or is it local? evermore the same?
All in each part, and one throughout the frame?
Here wit is lost, philosophy is blind—
Who knows the *ubi* of the subtle mind?
The laws of matter various objects teach;
But those of spirit are beyond our reach.
Mysterious *animus*! by which we soar,
Become immortal, and the heavens explore.

Dock, Devon.

For the WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

MEMORY AND FORGETFULNESS.

Addressed to an unfortunate Lady.

WHAT pleasing scenes doth memory call to mind!
The retrospective view which oft recurs
Of happy days of childhood left behind,
Or later visions of maturer years.

Encircled 'mid the prattling, sportive throng,
What harmless pastime then our time employ'd!
When nought but truth engag'd th' infantile tongue,
Nor sad reflection e'er our peace destroy'd.

Or when, with plighted vows, th' enamour'd youth,
Urg'd to the fair his suit, the willing maid
Believ'd she heard the sacred voice of truth,
And answer'd by the blush her cheek display'd.

But ah! when we recall such scenes as these,
When we compare the present with the past,
We find no more, alas! those views to please,
But all our joys with sorrow's cloud o'ercast.

Such is Amanda's grief. Can ought express
The sorrows that her tender bosom feels?
Torn by the bitter pangs of deep distress,
What lenient balm her poignant woes can heal?

Oft the big tear, that startles from her eye,
Yields to her burden'd heart a short relief;

Oft

Oft doth her breast send forth the deep drawn sigh,
When cruel memory thus augments her grief.

How sad's reflection! when we've to bemoan
That painful loss, the partner of an heart;
Who mingled tears and sorrows with our own,
And in our joys and pleasures bore a part.

But why should she the man deplore, with tears,
Who, lost to duty, and each sacred tie
Of honour, that the human form endears,
Could from her presence thus so basely fly.

Let unavailing sadness now no more,
With agonizing tortures rend her heart;
Nor let reflection, in each lurid hour,
Prey on her frame with its corroding smart.

The syren hope no more allures her mind
With visionary schemes of earthly bliss;
Nor does she ever think again to find
That bubble which the world calls happiness.

Yet still Amanda doth religion shew
A brighter track, that leads to realms on high,
Where she may find what crowds in vain pursue,
True solid happiness that never dies.

Here will she find a friend, relief to bring;
A friend who will her woes with her condole;
Drive from her thoughts reflection's cruel sting,
And charm to sweet forgetfulness her soul.

Exeter, 1809. HENRY ELLIS.

THE PARTING KISS.

YE mournful zephyrs of the sorrowing mind,
Heave quick, ye lab'ring sighs, and ease my woe;
And you, ye briny floods, no more confin'd,
Flow fast, and answer to the gale below.

For Oh! from tender love's encircling arms,
Far from its joys to Asia's realms I fly:
Perhaps to mingle in rude war's alarms,
And far from her my soul holds dear to die!

Yet, ere my steps from peaceful Albion rove,
Yet, ere I fly from such endearing bliss,
Be mine to breathe upon those lips I love
The last sad, melancholy, PARTING KISS.

Be mine to swear fidelity, and say,
"This heart, tho' distant, ever shall be true!"
Be mine to kiss her trickling tears away,
And in soft accents to pronounce, "ADIEU!"

What tho' assembled India's tawny race
Fierce from their bow-strings twang the poison'd reed?
Fearless for her those dangers will I face,
And bless my murderer, if for her I bleed.

What tho' around me rage the Syrian wind,
Fell tigers roar, and venom'd reptiles hiss?
'Twill but recall more dearly to my mind
The last sad pleasures of the PARTING KISS.

Bath, 1809. ALONZO.